





## COMMUNICATIONS.

FOREST RETREAT, Ky., 11th July, 1845.  
 MR. C. M. CLAY—Sir: The respect due, not to myself but to public sentiment, forbids that I should not through the public prints, the warren and unprovoked assault made upon me personally, in your secondary sheet of the 17th of June. That my silence will be rightly appreciated by a virtuous community cannot for a moment be doubted. You are, therefore, welcome, so far as the public are concerned, to decorate your graceless brow with all the honors you have won. But let the promptings of your notorious vanity, or still more notorious island of Barataria chivalry, should cause you to misconstrue my forbearance, I write this for the purpose of undeceiving you.

Acknowledging, as I do, the truth of the sentiment, that *no effort is too great*, I am, in truth, more than true, to prove to you that I am not so much a coward as you would have me be.

Think not that I intend to argue with you the question of abolition, of Texas annexation, or any other question. Your prowess consists not in argument, and hence it was that you sought to divert the public mind from the questions at issue, to my hunting shirt, my song, and my stone hammer.

With "God and Liberty" for my motto, you have condescended to become the foulest of calumniators, incapable of any other nobility than that of a *dogged assassin* of the truly brave, or the *damned assassin* of characters to you neither known how to appreciate or to consult.

For the purpose of exposing to yourself, at least, the damning infamy of a black-hearted villain, allow me to put your dishonesty to the test, to explain one of your numerous barbed inconsistencies. "This will do, by relating in substance, a dialogue between the editor of the Reporter and yourself, in the presence of others, soon after the publication of my letter in the Commonwealth, on the subject of abolition, annexation, &c."

C. M. C. to Mr. W.—Have you, sir, noticed a letter in the Commonwealth from Gen. Metcalf on the subject of abolition, &c.?

Mr. W.—Yes sir.

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C. M. C.—Well, well, it is a *valuable* article, *indeed*, who would write nothing that he did not believe to be true, I shall therefore be glad to read his letter.

Now, sir, account to yourself, if you can, for the sudden change of opinion which has so recently come over you in regard to the same man, of whom you now speak so disparagingly. For you have now outraged all the decencies and proprieties of life by the lowest and most grovelling abuse, vilification and slander of that same "noble old fellow, who would write nothing that he did not believe to be true."

In your address to the people of Kentucky, you boast of the very superior advantages enjoyed by you at Yale College; and from the lofty eagle you took occasion to pronounce upon the victim of your abuse, that the whole amount expended by that "noble old fellow" in his long successful public career of more than thirty years. "Is true that you inherited the wealth, and that he inherited or had it to spare. Prior to, and during that contest, however, you had established a character. The voters of that county then knew you; and your claims upon their confidence were rejected; many good Whigs and true, voting against you, the advantages you derived from Yale, from the support of numerous connections of great influence and respectability, and from feelings of strong party excitement in a strong Whig county, at a moment of great peril to the cause, notwithstanding."

Is not this turning point upon which your temper, "exasperated at the loss of the spoils" and of the honors you sought—"for good and bad alike are found of fame,"—first gave way? And how much was added to your exasperation and resentment upon your return home from that knave and fool's errand, your scandalous abolition hunt in the North, we are left to judge from your own allusions to it. You say, "God knows we labored in this cause with a devotion and sleepless anxiety, worthy of better success than awaited our party; or than the cold recognition of the services rendered by our humble self, which awaited us on our return to our native State."

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How different the outset of your public career, its progress and final termination, to that of the aged veteran, now the object of your defamation and scandal. Neither at the outset nor at any other period of his political history was that man indebted to party for his elevation to office. He rode upon no hobby. He never took exception to any act or vote of competitors. They were honorable men. Those of them who are now no more, descended to their tombs, as he is happy to believe, with no other feeling toward him than that of kindness and good will; and such, I am proud to know, is the fact with those who yet remain amongst us.

For many years before the beginning of party, the majority given to the man that you now defame, revile, and slander, a parallel, no matter whether the party be the majority or the minority, for Congress. When unfortunately for the country, party had become the order of the day, this individual not only declined to press his claims upon his party, but greatly preferred retirement to private life, no matter whether to "hammer stone" or to follow the plough. But at the instance of his political friends, he yielded to their appeals, and in his party contests never failed to lay beyond the actual strength of his party—for which he has ever felt especially thankful to those who differed from him in political opinion. But this is not all. The proofs are ample, well known to the people of Kentucky, especially of this Congressional district, the respect and confidence you have enjoyed by the Legislature of this State, for Congress. You know how cheerfully the intelligent and patriotic Whigs of your adopted county would have honored me a second time by their support if I had given my consent to run again for Governor, their judicious rejection of C. M. C. just before a seat in the House of Representatives, notwithstanding; and you know, sir, that my consent only was wanting to have made me the Whig candidate for Congress in this district at the present moment. How dare you, then, if you have any remaining pretensions to truth, to insinuate that I had "given way to a temper exasperated by the loss of the spoils" or the honors of office. The circumstances have been such that I could not avoid an abandonment of duty to my family and to myself, comply with the wishes of my respected friends by becoming a candidate for their suffrages. Look upon this picture, then, upon that, and reflect upon your malignant remark, that the "public had regarded him for many years a standing candidate for any good measure;" and at once retract the statement, or acknowledge yourself a liar and a scoundrel; just as you "have been regarded" by the public from the time of the first developments of your true character. In Indian phrase, this C. M. C. must be "Big Horned Snake." "Little Jonny" came to life. How the wells and puffs and struts—armed with daggers, pistols and bludgeons, challenging before hand, all that may thereafter dare to cross his path.

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Old Stone Hammer.

alias THOMAS METCALFE

hesitate to say that the *disunionists* are the *truest* men." How very admirable! You will not palliate, in Garrison, the traitor sentiment in which you so fully concur!

You also repeat about shrews, as if that had anything to do with the questions at issue, well knowing, that if any creature justly attaches to that office, the *law making* power, and that the incumbent is to blame; and thus it is, that your laughing and scoffing spirit, in your secondary sheet of the 17th of June. That my silence will be rightly appreciated by a virtuous community cannot for a moment be doubted. You are, therefore, welcome, so far as the public are concerned, to decorate your graceless brow with all the honors you have won. But let the promptings of your notorious vanity, or still more notorious island of Barataria chivalry, should cause you to misconstrue my forbearance, I write this for the purpose of undeceiving you.

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Old Stone Hammer.

alias THOMAS METCALFE

For the True American.

PARIS, JULY 10, 1845.

CASSIUS M. CLAY, Esq.—Permit me, sir, to express the gratification I feel at seeing a public journal started within the region where the system of domestic slavery exercises its influence, for "weal or for woe," and commenced under circumstances that promise a calm and dispassionate review of the slavery question. The real friends of suffering humanity within the free States hope much from its influence within the region where slavery prevails, and trust you are only a Pioneer in the good work, that other noble spirits will be found, who will throw their banner to the breeze, and fearlessly, but calmly point out the evils of slavery, and suggest such amelioration of the condition of the slaves, or projects of gradual future emancipation of them, as is consistent with the rights of others, and the peace and well being of society.

A native of Cincinnati, subsequently residing some years in Western Virginia, the writer spent some months in your State, and purchased land in it with the proceeds of his pen. The land purchased in the opinion of the writer was as good as ever blessed the eyes of man, and in a delightful blossom. A cabin was raised, and preparations being made to bring to it a partner for life, here I had promised myself much of comfort when (with me) the morning of life should become merged or lost in its evening shades. For although in limited circumstances, with such soil, with a genial climate, aided by industry and economy, I confidently trusted I should provide comfortably for myself and companion, and also for my family, should Providence bless me with children. My arrangements were nearly completed when two gentlemen from Virginia (brothers), one of them with 20, the other with 90 slaves (old and young), purchased 5,000 acres of land and settled on it; their land enveloped mine on three sides. I at once sold out at a sacrifice, convinced with my limited means, I could never hope to live in the vicinity of such establishments on terms of equality, and on no other terms would I live there. The sun with me has passed its meridian. I am descending into the "vale of years;" my life has been spent in the West. I have marked the onward progress of events in the slave and non-slaveholding States, and the result of my observations is a deep and abiding conviction, that to the influence of slavery, and slavery alone, it is owing that you spend thousands of dollars, and that the whole amount expended by that "noble old fellow" in his long successful public career of more than thirty years. "Is true that you inherited the wealth, and that he inherited or had it to spare. Prior to, and during that contest, however, you had established a character. The voters of that county then knew you; and your claims upon their confidence were rejected; many good Whigs and true, voting against you, the advantages you derived from Yale, from the support of numerous connections of great influence and respectability, and from feelings of strong party excitement in a strong Whig county, at a moment of great peril to the cause, notwithstanding."

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Old Stone Hammer.

alias THOMAS METCALFE

LETTER TO THE LADIES OF KENTUCKY.

NO. 1.

Dear Beloved Sisters:—The demands of the age and nation in which it is our peculiar blessing to live, have led me to address you upon some of the duties and responsibilities growing out of the relations which we sustain to our fellow-beings, to our country, and to our Creator. God, in his infinite mercy, has seen fit to create us with the highest capabilities for social intercourse; the blessings of domestic love and purity are placed within our power, and the little circle which he has bound together by such strong and holy ties, forms, when rightly directed, the most perfect type of the heavenly world, with all its sweet and harmonious dependencies, that can be found in this side of the paradise of God.

Our national institutions borrow much of their peculiar beauty from having assumed a social, family form. Aggregate bodies constituting towns are formed by uniting the interests of a large number of families; counties are formed by a similar union of towns; States are formed by an organization of counties; and lastly, the Nation, one great and independent government, results from a union of the several States. Tracing these several relations again to their source, we come to the conclusion, that to render our nation prosperous and happy, integrity and consistency must characterize the action of the several States. To fully secure this, each State must be made up of counties distinguished for similar virtues; each county must be composed of towns of like character, and each family must, in all its members, exhibit in every relation these primary virtues.

Reasoning in this manner, we come to the conclusion that the humblest member of our government has a positive duty to perform. If individual characters form the great aggregate of which our nation is composed, it is not clear that individual responsibility rests upon each member? Our next inquiry should be into the nature of the responsibilities that rest upon us, and the most appropriate manner of discharging those responsibilities.

The present usage of society do not assign to our sex any part in its political department. This we have certainly no cause to regret, while so many interests of far higher moment are committed to our trust. The morals of the community are more fully under our control than under that of the other sex. To our immediate guardianship are committed the whole human race, and that before they have wisdom to know good from evil. Their plastic characters are placed in our hands, susceptible of receiving whatever impression we may choose to give them. The responsibility is immense, involving, as it does, the consequence of every habit, every custom of society, every individual act, every gesture, word and look.

The customs of society, for which, as women, we are highly responsible, often interpose the most formidable barriers to the perfection of those characters which have commenced a happy development under the maternal guardianship. Unnatural elements are thus mingled with the virtues which nature and philosophy suggest. The usage of society often sanctions those moral wrongs which inevitably lead to many revolting vices. Whenever and wherever these exist, there the holy name of woman is demanded. Her high moral sentiments, her refined and elevated tastes, point her out as the true pioneer in all social reform. As she, from her peculiar position, is first to feel whatever of moral wrong may have been mingled with the elements of society, the first to shrink from all that is inhuman and revolting, so she should be the first to seek for a just reform.

As political responsibility does not primarily rest upon her, her true mission is to purify and regulate the source from which all actions flow. The right development of the tastes and sentiments of the young would ultimately lead to the most thorough social and political reform.

Public virtue is but the open expression of private character, and that character as we see it, to a great extent, dependent upon maternal instruction and restraint. Yet, her influence is by no means limited to the destiny of the future, through her offspring. She acts upon the present. Her influence is seen and felt in all the relations of life. She is not only a parent, she is a companion, a sister, a friend. If the stronger, sterner nature of man is in danger of becoming too severe and selfish, the holy influence of woman's self-denying love can seldom fail to render him gentle and generous. Even her tones of voice are characteristic of her more gentle Panacea in his train. His malignant ravings about the freedom of the Texas slaves, "if she comes in as a territory," and his resolve to put her out again, if she comes in as a slave State, are a mere display of his right mind, would publicly proclaim himself a traitor. Well, Texas has been annexed, not as a territory, but as a State—*annexed*—and all; and now we'll see what progress C. M. C. will make in recruiting volunteer traitors to put her out again. "Is this, then, and not all this, that the would-be-traitor C. M. C. has any thing to fear from this mild and peaceable lump of innocence—*but hard faced*."

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many mental and moral organization gave them less commanding judgment and strength, and more of instinctive propriety and refinement. When these last are violated, there is less of power to control the downward tendencies than in a stronger organization.

But the true woman, though she may be less bold and original than man, is nevertheless guided by an instinctive perception of propriety and beauty that peculiarly fits her to fill the first order in the ascending scale of reform. While her pervading influence is to be felt throughout the whole social scale, here is the primary step depending to a great extent, upon her wisely directed social influence. The responsibilities that rest upon her as a woman, are of a moral nature, involving the first elements of social well-being, and leading to the formation of both private and public character.

Whilst our voices do not thunder in the Senate, nor our counsels dictate loudly in the Halls of Legislation, still is our influence first represented there, and the "still small voice" of domestic affection and moral love is often the polar star that guides the politician and the statesman through the most tempestuous seas to the haven of truth and duty.

O! how faithfully they should execute this almost angelic mission! How vigilant, how prayerful, how self-denying, should every mother in our land become, that this high trust may be fully understood and conscientiously performed. The destiny of a mighty people is in our hands, and our nation will stand or fall through our virtues or our weakness.

MARIA.

## PRO-SLAVERY.

### TO THE PUBLIC.

On my way to Jessamine, week before last, the "Inquirer" of this city, of the date June 27th, 1845, was placed in my hands, and my attention drawn to a series of questions propounded therein, the original purport being said to have been signed by one hundred and twenty citizens of Fayette County. The questions are directed to the candidates for Congress in this district, as well as to the county candidates for both branches of the State Legislature. When I saw the paper I was listening to fulfill a succession of appointments I had made to address the people of Jessamine, running through seven successive days. I had stated the questions, and answered them orally, in every address I have made since their appearance. On my arrival in this city last night, I was informed by various persons that an answer was expected through the press. Till now I have had no time to prepare a response in writing. There are five questions in the series. The first may be embodied in one, and amount briefly to this: Whether the Candidate is in favor of the abolition of slavery in Kentucky, or of emancipation, either gradual or immediate; if in the affirmative, what is the mode in which it is to be effected, and what disposition is proposed to be made of the enfranchised negroes? Is the candidate in favor of the amendment to the Constitution of Kentucky, and what change does he desire? The fifth and last question relates to the law of 1833, "prohibiting the importation of slaves," and interrogates the candidate whether he is in favor of the entire repeal of the law?

It has been the fashion for some time past to charge me with political apostasy, and with an entire and radical change of opinion and principle in relation to the laws and policy of my country. To the several interrogatories referred to, I should feel neither hesitation nor difficulty in giving a direct response without discussion or explanation, and would do so as most convenient to myself, but for the frequent reference in the public prints to certain letters of mine, written in 1840, in which I was seen to be in favor of a change of the law of 1833, "prohibiting the importation of slaves," and published in pamphlet form.

These letters were written, that the ground I occupied in relation to the question, in all its bearings, might be defined by the clearest boundaries, and that I might not be implicated or confounded in any way with men with whom I had neither sympathy nor communion, and with opinions and objects between which and my own there was neither affinity nor resemblance. Clear as I thought I had made myself in relation to the abolition of slavery in Kentucky, the power of the Government to pass laws of prospective emancipation, or the policy of changing the Constitution in relation to this subject, and the powers of the Legislature in this regard, I had informed by my friends, that garbled extracts from these letters have misled many persons as to the position I occupied and the views I really entertained. I refer now to these letters, and the misapprehensions in relation to them, as an apology for giving my answers to the questions in the Inquirer, in the few language I then employed.

On page 20 of the pamphlet will be found the following paragraph:

"At the time of the passage of this law, the sect now known by the title of 'Abolitionists,' had not yet appeared, and the question was then upon the Constitution of my country, by all the obligations of that oath I affirm now, that I do not believe that the principles and designs avowed by the 'Abolitionists' of any kind, man being who voted for that law."

"I was not then an Abolitionist, and I was not only never an Abolitionist, but never an emancipationist upon any plan which I ever heard proposed. I was not then an Abolitionist, and I was not only never an Abolitionist, but never an emancipationist upon any plan which I ever heard proposed. I was not then an Abolitionist, and I was not only never an Abolitionist, but never an emancipationist upon any plan which I ever heard proposed."

The customs of society, for which, as women, we are highly responsible, often interpose the most formidable barriers to the perfection of those characters which have commenced a happy development under the maternal guardianship. Unnatural elements are thus mingled with the virtues which nature and philosophy suggest. The usage of society often sanctions those moral wrongs which inevitably lead to many revolting vices. Whenever and wherever these exist, there the holy name of woman is demanded. Her high moral sentiments, her refined and elevated tastes, point her out as the true pioneer in all social reform. As she, from her peculiar position, is first to feel whatever of moral wrong may have been mingled with the elements of society, the first to shrink from all that is inhuman and revolting, so she should be the first to seek for a just reform.

As political responsibility does not primarily rest upon her, her true mission is to purify and regulate the source from which all actions flow. The right development of the tastes and sentiments of the young would ultimately lead to the most thorough social and political reform. Public virtue is but the open expression of private character, and that character as we see it, to a great extent, dependent upon maternal instruction and restraint. Yet, her influence is by no means limited to the destiny of the future, through her offspring. She acts upon the present. Her influence is seen and felt in all the relations of life. She is not only a parent, she is a companion, a sister, a friend. If the stronger, sterner nature of man is in danger of becoming too severe and selfish, the holy influence of woman's self-denying love can seldom fail to render him gentle and generous. Even her tones of voice are characteristic of her more gentle Panacea in his train. His malignant ravings about the freedom of the Texas slaves, "if she comes in as a territory," and his resolve to put her out again, if she comes in as a slave State, are a mere display of his right mind, would publicly proclaim himself a traitor. Well, Texas has been annexed, not as a territory, but as a State—*annexed*—and all; and now we'll see what progress C. M. C. will make in recruiting volunteer traitors to put her out again. "Is this, then, and not all this, that the would-be-traitor C. M. C. has any thing to fear from this mild and peaceable lump of innocence—*but hard faced*."

Old Stone Hammer.

alias THOMAS METCALFE

LETTER TO THE LADIES OF KENTUCKY.

NO. 1.

Dear Beloved Sisters:—The demands of the age and nation in which it is our peculiar blessing to live, have led me to address you upon some of the duties and responsibilities growing out of the relations which we sustain to our fellow-beings, to our country, and to our Creator. God, in his infinite mercy, has seen fit to create us with the highest capabilities for social intercourse; the blessings of domestic love and purity are placed within our power, and the little circle which he has bound together by such strong and holy ties, forms, when rightly directed, the most perfect type of the heavenly world, with all its sweet and harmonious dependencies, that can be found in this side of the paradise of God.

Our national institutions borrow much of their peculiar beauty from having assumed a social, family form. Aggregate bodies constituting towns are formed by uniting the interests of a large number of families; counties are formed by a similar union of towns; States are formed by an organization of counties; and lastly, the Nation, one great and independent government, results from a union of the several States. Tracing these several relations again to their source, we come to the conclusion, that to render our nation prosperous and happy, integrity and consistency must characterize the action of the several States. To fully secure this, each State must be made up of counties distinguished for similar virtues; each county must be composed of towns of like character, and each family must, in all its members, exhibit in every relation these primary virtues.

Reasoning in this manner, we come to the conclusion that the humblest member of our government has a positive duty to perform. If individual characters form the great aggregate of which our nation is composed, it is not clear that individual responsibility rests upon each member? Our next inquiry should be into the nature of the responsibilities that rest upon us, and the most appropriate manner of discharging those responsibilities.

The present usage of society do not assign to our sex any part in its political department. This we have certainly no cause to regret, while so many interests of far higher moment are committed to our trust. The morals of the community are more fully under our control than under that of the other sex. To our immediate guardianship are committed the whole human race, and that before they have wisdom to know good from evil. Their plastic characters are placed in our hands, susceptible of receiving whatever impression we may choose to give them. The responsibility is immense, involving, as it does, the consequence of every habit, every custom of society, every individual act, every gesture, word and look.

The customs of society, for which, as women, we are highly responsible, often interpose the most formidable barriers to the perfection of those characters which have commenced a happy development under the maternal guardianship. Unnatural elements are thus mingled with the virtues which nature and philosophy suggest. The usage of society often sanctions those moral wrongs which inevitably lead to many revolting vices. Whenever and wherever these exist, there the holy name of woman is demanded. Her high moral sentiments, her refined and elevated tastes, point her out as the true pioneer in all social reform. As she, from her peculiar position, is first to feel whatever of moral wrong may have been mingled with the elements of society, the first to shrink from all that is in



## THOMAS METCALFE AGAIN!

The reply of ex-Governor Thomas Metcalfe, to our former article, we lay before our readers to-day. We do not so out of our claim which he has to be heard; but because we wish to show the people of other States, the kind of men we have to deal with; and that we may meet here, together, many calumnies, which singly, or coming from another source, are unworthy of notice. If we ever harbored any personal feeling against this silly old man, it would be fully gratified by letting him thus expose himself to the world; but the contrary is the truth. If we denounced him in our former article, it was because of his principles, and because justice to our Cause and the claims of humanity, demanded their utter reprobation. It is true, that we made him ridiculous, a thing which our comparative nges should have forbid; but when the ex-Governor himself ventured upon ridicule, we could not refrain from a penitential we have for condemning all humbug, and we could not but take a pull at "old stone-hammer's" hunting-shirt and songs, at the risk of spoiling much good sport in future.

The Governor begins by terming us the aggressor in a personal way. It is true he did not allude to us by name, but it seems that he is not only conversant with our personal history, but our political views. Our address to the people of Kentucky was out, and our prospectus for publishing an emancipation paper was published, just before the ex-Governor put out his denunciation of all emancipators. Every one who has read both of our pieces will see that Mr. Metcalfe's former letter is more "personal and abusive" than our own; although he had the shrewdness to use indirection then, as he does now, in preference to open and manly battle. The Governor will not refuse us before the public in "argument," neither will he "fight" us! What then? Believing that our prowess consists in words, he is ambitious of showing us that he can beat us blackguarding! We learn that Mr. McDuffie declined meeting him once, because he proposed to fight with gentlemanly weapons. We, too, for the same reason, refuse his weapons. We shall not, therefore, retort in kind to the Governor's fire, for our moral elevation places us out of the reach of his batteries. We shall notice his long letter in detail, in order that the name of one who has been set at the head of affairs in this Commonwealth, shall not hereafter be set common in sustaining against us these calumnious charges, which have not even the merit of novelty to recommend them.

It is true we wear a "dagger," but we deny ever having been in our life as aggressor upon any man; so that if we be a "daggered assassin," we ask the Governor to produce the proof! And if we be an assassin, the fact that the Governor "marched into France, and then marched out again," proves that he does not deem us a "dastard assassin." The truth is, that we should much have regretted a personal contest with Thomas Metcalfe, and we feel obliged to him that he has deferred "personal chastisement till Texas shall be put out of the Union;" because, whether we lost or won, we should have reaped no laurels. But if he came up here from Frankfort to attack us, as we are credibly informed, it comes with a bad grace from one who has practically concluded "that discretion is the better part of valor," to reproach us with cowardice! Whilst we protest against expressions made previous to the revelation of his true character being used in bar of subsequent action, and the indecency of the Observer and Reporter, in detailing a familiar conversation, we are willing to admit, for argument's sake, that we are rightly reported, in language of whose accuracy we cannot now, of course, be sure. And as much as he depreciates us, we are too mindful of our own self-respect to deny that we believe Thomas Metcalfe incapable of deliberately telling an untruth, whilst his first and second letters prove beyond doubt, that in moments of excitement, he makes allegations injurious to others, which are without any other evidence than the creations of his own "heat-oppressed brain." In the same spirit, if he or any of his friends will prove to us that we have in the least "slandered" him, we are ready to retract, and make all the amends in our power. But until this is done, as there is in our former article "nothing extenuate or night set down in malice," so now after reading his defence, we still content that there is nothing there which we would "palliate or deny." We have nothing to say in reply to the foreign matter which he lugs in, about our early education, Yale College and New Englanders. The Northern people can fully vindicate themselves; and our native State knows full well that we ensure her for the love we bear her; and if we blame rather than praise, it is because we are more careful of her honor than of our own elevation. We imputed to him his "stone hammer" as an honor—not as a reproach. It is he, not we, who attach disgrace to labor and its implements. "Vain" as we are willing to admit, we have never availed singing our own Pans. We are willing to leave it to others to sit in judgment upon our humble history. The ex-Governor was born poor and obscure, and has become rich and famous in his prosperity; he forgets "the widow and the orphan," and shows his gratitude to God by using his elevated name to the eternal oppression of the bodies, minds, and souls of men. We were born in the circle to which he has at length, in spite of many vulgarities which attest his origin, forced his way; having wealth, position, and high political prospects, we desired them nought while the poor were oppressed by our monopoly. If there is anything coming in the comparison, the Governor is welcome to run it out in full; for really, we consider this trifling unworthy of us and the publication.

The charges which the Governor brings against us in regard to our action towards our slaves, are of a more serious nature, and require a more particular investigation. If they shall be found to be true, then we are willing to be branded by the American people, in the language of our accuser, with "the damning infamy of a black-headed villain." If it turn out that Thomas Metcalfe, holding nothing sacred, has, by indirection, attempted our denunciation by false imputations; then let him go down to posterity as "infamous," personally, as his principles of private and political action are abhorrent to our every idea of God and nature! His charges are, with regard to our "runaway negroes," either that we are a cruel master, or nothing. Now it so happens, that Jim, of the Nicholas Jail, ran away from us for no other reason than because he was drunk, and because of the natural instincts of liberty which neither cruelty nor kindness can destroy! John W. Finnell, Esq., and the Nicholas Jail, or will bear us testimony, and we rely on their honor for our defence, when we say that Jim gave this as his only reason for running off. We speak what we cannot do and retain our self-respect, if we assert falsely, that we had not threatened Jim for any offence, nor did we ever punish him since, for that offence or any other. So far, then, as this charge has any meaning at all, it is unjustly injurious to us. Again, we are charged with falsely accusing Solomon, Rachael, and Margaret with crime, in order to cover a mercenary motive in selling them. Rachael is the mother of Emily and Solomon, and the grandmother of Margaret. Now, when Rachael and Solomon heard of Emily's having poisoned our children, they justified her, upon the ground that we had freed all but them—this we heard with our own ears. Jim and Frank, the other two brothers—the same Jim of the "Nicholas Jail"—denounced her conduct, and gave us a character for humanity, which Metcalfe would now deprive us of by false imputations. Jim and Frank are yet working at our farm, at paid wages; Rachael and Solomon are in the Botany Bay of Kentucky—in the cotton country of the South.—This is our word, only, but, thank Heaven, we have other evidence, in every case to plead our justification.

When the murder of our children came to the ears of the people of Madison, Dr. Jacob S. White and Mrs. Duke Kimbel, the one our family physician, and the other a professional female attendant, informed us that Rachael and Solomon, living together, were abettors of Emily and Milly, another daughter, in producing an abortion of their own children, for the purpose of enjoying uninterrupted their propensity for fornication, that source of sin and murder, which the laws of Kentucky uphold and justify in slaves, and which Thomas Metcalfe would make perpetual among us.—Whilst the blacks believe that Emily, with the knowledge of these parties, had also killed her child, about one year old! Thus then we stand acquitted of mercenary motives in sending these slaves to the South, where, every Southerner knows, none but villains are sent; so that no one is deceived or injured; and their opportunities of committing such crimes are measurably destroyed. We are blamed on all hands, for not subjecting them to legal trial—for sending them off—and now for false accusation—so that there is no escape for us, except in the forum of conscience, in which, and before the Searcher of all hearts, we are guiltless.

We are charged, in the third indictment, with the false accusation and false imprisonment of Emily. Now we were not our firm, utterly devoid of all suspicion, when the news came to us that our infant was poisoned. Emily was the object of suspicion, and the proofs were all brought forward to us by others. A grand jury has sent her to jail, where, being the principal in crime, she now awaits her trial. The Governor attempts to convict us of false imprisonment from our own admissions. That we ever gave him the least foundation to believe that we not disbelieved in her guilt, is utterly untrue! We had no "positive proof"—it is admitted as nineteen-twentieths of the criminals of the country are executed without "positive proof," as this man knows. He knows, also, that we told him that we believed Emily guilty. We have never, at any time, expressed any other belief; and we now repeat, before God and men, that we still believe her guilty of murder. We have raised Emily from her infancy. She had our utmost confidence. We entrusted her with our children, when we would no other person. We speak in the presence of our family, and the remaining servants, in whose eyes, if we told not the truth, we should ever stand discredited, when we say that never, in our life, up to this sore trial, have we punished Emily, by a single blow, or otherwise. She has shared, to the full, all the comforts of which we are possessed, and had no labor to perform, but to wait upon and play with the children. So, that so far as the having our children poisoned, is intended as a reproach, it falls harmless on our feet. If she killed, first her own children, and then ours, in cold blood, as will be proven, it will all be attributable to the resulting evils of slavery.

If God has visited upon us and ours the sins of our fathers and our own, in maintaining a soul destroying system—if there be any special agency in this matter at all,—it is a warning, deep and unchangeable, which bids us, with an energy, which seem to men afar off, fanatic, to cry aloud while life lasts, that our land may be freed from its great and damning sin, and slavery in these United States may be blotted out forever! When we shall be called up "in the presence of God to meet the soul of Emily" and other suffering millions, and it shall be asked of us: what did you do for these lost spirits: crushed by the despotism of slavery, from the sight of the word of life, and eternal happiness? we shall answer: We were born in wretchedness in the cause of liberty we laid it down! We were as ignorant of our own sin, as we were of the sin of our fathers. We were as willing to leave it to others to sit in judgment upon our humble history. The ex-Governor was born poor and obscure, and has become rich and famous in his prosperity; he forgets "the widow and the orphan," and shows his gratitude to God by using his elevated name to the eternal oppression of the bodies, minds, and souls of men. We were born in the circle to which he has at length, in spite of many vulgarities which attest his origin, forced his way; having wealth, position, and high political prospects, we desired them nought while the poor were oppressed by our monopoly. If there is anything coming in the comparison, the Governor is welcome to run it out in full; for really, we consider this trifling unworthy of us and the publication.

were ambitious, we would not willingly lie down in death like the beasts, and be forgotten, and our prospects were brightening—honour and peace—the sparkling bowl was at our lips, but it was dragged with perpetual slavery—full of the tears and sighs and blood of our fellow men—and we dashed it to the earth!—we were straightened in the social circle—disturbed in our own blood—spurred by our own relations—we were reviled on all hands—brow beat by the wise and great—avoided by the professional followers of Christ—a by-word among men—slandered far and near—plundered in our out-houses and in our dwelling by midnight robbers—circumscribed in our business—secretly and openly threatened with mis—set on again and again by hired assassins—and at last found treason and poison and death in our own house!—and yet we have kept the faith—were ready, if necessary, to lay down our life for the destruction of slavery and the liberty of the down-trodden millions of our country! To these charges, then, we plead not guilty—both here and hereafter! In sending Emily's child to the south, we but changed her master: we had no power to set her free;—the idea of keeping the child of the murderer of our children was horrible, and seeing that we never could discharge our duty towards her, we sold her. If we had put Emily and every one of her blood to the sword without the process of trial, we would no more than have satisfied that despotism which slavery gives us the power to execute! We have given her up to the law—"blood for blood"—we claim redress—yes, vengeance! But we have from this letter of a man of Metcalfe's standing a presentiment that we shall not receive justice—we very much fear that to kill us or ours will be no crime in a slave State—Yes, Americans, these slave-holders have improved upon the Jesuitism of the Jews—they know how to crucify the soul, as well as the body—they will be avenged upon us!

We supported Garrison and his friends, because we believe that right is ever in the long run expedient—because we love justice more than power, and fear God more than men. This man's letter will, before the American people, prove that slave-holding fanaticism is worse than anti-slavery fanaticism, and that we spoke but now proven truth when we said that Garrison is a better—infinately better man than Thomas Metcalfe. The Governor, after indulging in insane and impotent rage, and unqualified epithets, undertakes to give our personal history and political life. And again falsely charges us with being a hypocrite and traitor. This people know that what honors we have received, have been won by a fair and honorable reliance upon our merits and measures, and never by hanging upon the skirts of great men! Whilst we have been a consistent friend of Mr. Clay—we never played the part of sycophant as some others have! When in 1840, in the National Convention, we were in common with a great many of Mr. Clay's supporters, were sitting in tears and silence, overcome with the sense of injustice that he was betrayed in the house of his friends—this same Metcalfe sprang to his feet, in obedience to his eternal instincts of writing on the source of power, and passed the most fulsome eulogies upon Harrison, in a manner that was then out of place and repugnant to the feelings of every Kentuckian then present, under the peculiar circumstances which surrounded them. We have consistently supported Mr. Clay from our earliest youth to the last; and we are yet a member of the whig party, and hold the same principles which we have ever held. We avowed in the canvass of 1840, in Fayette, our opposition to perpetuating slavery—we did the same in '41. See our Review of 1840 and speech in the Legislature of the same winter—and then let the public say if we have ever, in our life, changed a principle, betrayed a party, or deserted a friend.

We were beaten by R. Wickliffe, in 1811, by illegal votes as we have elsewhere, again and again shown by the records of the county,\* a man however is not always an impartial judge in his own cause—let that pass. It is not true, that we spent thousands in that contest, nor one thousand! It is true that we suffered much from securityships, then, before, and since. It is true that we bought votes that offered themselves in the market; unhappy country where such things are; and more unhappy still when an ex-Governor imputes to others, faults which he confesses in his own person! The Governor imputes our conduct in establishing a paper, to our personal chagrin "at the cold reception we met on our return from the North." Fortunately there are letters now in the hands of several eminent citizens of the republic, showing our design of publishing a paper before we left home, which will prove once more the accumulated slanders of this man. The contrast between his policy and ours, is again grateful to our self-respect. We both courted the Abolitionists, for Mr. Clay—we for principle—he for power. We were the same to them after, as before defeat—he became their slanderer—our defender from his unfounded calumnies! The ex-Governor after having finished our career, as he vainly hopes, then proceeds to speak of his own success in life. This is in harmony with the exquisite taste of his own soubtriquets of "the same old coin," and "the hard-faced old stone-hammer," and "the lump of innocence!" We have too much self-respect to follow in his lead, else we could fill our sheet, not with what we, but what others say in our praise. He then attempts to prove that we slandered him in saying "that the public regard him as a standing candidate for any sincere which might fall upon him." We repeat the

\* We were elected in our native county to the Legislature as soon as we were eligible—the last time we were a candidate there, we were the favorite in the race—the first year we moved to Fayette, in 1810, so soon as we were eligible, we beat R. Wickliffe, the most talented and wealthy and prominent young man in the county, if not in the State—in 1811, we were swayed out of our election by the slave party—every judge of the election in all the precincts being against us. What then was the "damning infamy" which at once ruined such a promising career?—we turned "traitor"—we were then "Burr or Arnold"—we turned traitor to St. Louis, we did that which a South Carolina Duke deemed "worse than slavery" his own mother, or losing his own soul in Hell—we denounce it!—we will denounce it now—and we will denounce it forever!

charge—he was a candidate for the Senate, when we were in the legislature—he was voted for—he was in Frankfort, and of course must have approved of it. He was nominated at a public meeting as a candidate for Governor, and he never formally declined; and was generally considered a candidate. When he got to Louisville and found Owsley too much for him, he made a virtue of necessity, and then, and not till then, declined! He has lately been regarded, by his friends, in the list of candidates for Congress, which he admits; he declined the nomination, very likely, because his letter would have assisted in adding another item to the evidence that the people of Kentucky had long since lost confidence in him! And to cap the climax, we find him in the actual possession of a sincere, for which every one must admit he is utterly unfit—and yet in the teeth of all these proven facts, he ventures to impute to us "slander," and calls upon us to retract the charge or admit ourself "a liar and scoundrel." We have thus, at the hazard of wearying our readers, gone over all his charges, and refuted them by reference to witnesses and records, who and which are familiar to our people; whilst every allegation we made, stands eternally against him. This task was not at first, nor now, an agreeable one. The despatch in our ages gives him the sympathies of men; and for this very reason no doubt, he was put forward by the slave party to overawe and brow beat the friends of emancipation, as he incautiously admits it is much more my (his) true policy to provoke your (my) ire." Slave champions have found, or will find that we are not so easily, by passion, thrown off our guard as is supposed—that in action we are very cool in the use of our blade; and even the governor may have reason to exclaim with the HecTORING Knight of the play: "Had I have known he was so cunning in fence, I'd have seen him damned, ere I had challenged him."

Texas is annexed: believing it to have been unconstitutional by joint resolution to annex foreign nations to us before the election, we are of the same opinion still. Those who look to the source of office, more than principle, will no doubt quietly submit! But as we love our constitution, more than slavery, all impost as we are "never will lay down our arms!" So we bid the "LUMP OF INNOCENCE!" more in sorrow than in anger, farewell! If the slaveholders expect to maintain the war against Liberty and Republicanism, they must get some more Herculean champion than the man with the hunting-shirt, and let the ex-Governor return once more to his proper sphere of hammering stone, or singing the really good old song of "wif, children and friends."

We have long expected this servile taunt of being unfriendly to Mr. Clay: because we have not and will not yield up our convictions to him or any other man. We were born as free as Cassar: we call no man master: we say nothing of intellect; but the moral part of our being, is under our own control; in the untrammelled expansion of our own spirit, we have diverged from Henry Clay's lead, upon the vital subject of the liberties of men. Posterity shall justly assign us our relative rank!

\* This man ventures, in opposition to the written records of the county meetings, to claim Fayette as his friends in the canvass for Governor. "The true fact," he says, "is, that we attempted to deprive the people of their preference for that 'mable old fellow' William Owsley—and twice under our help, powerless as he affects to think, did they foil the machinations of 'the Clique.'" The sickness of our family prevented us from attending the Convention in Louisville, where we learn our delegates violated the twice expressed wishes of the county, and attempted to palm "the same old coin" upon the Commonwealth. The men who did this deed, are now reaping the fruits of their double dealing by the confusion in the whig party in this county, arising from loss of all confidence in those who affect to lead! How much the ex-governor may hate us for having been instrumental in twice folding him in the search after the spoils, once as Senator, and then as Governor, we know not; but we are conscientiously discharged our duty to the country in repudiating a man whose every act proves him utterly wanting in talent and merit for any post where either is requisite!

Great complaints reach us from all parts of the county, about the failure of our paper to come to hand: the fault must be in the post offices, for we are very careful in having our paper directed and mailed. Our carrier tells us that our paper is seized on, whenever opportunity affords, by the slaveocracy: this is intended, no doubt, as a compliment to ourselves.

Critical readers will remember that our paper is intended for all classes—of course many articles in prose and verse will be admitted, which a mere literary paper would exclude. It is well known that if we expect to reach all sorts of minds, we must let all sorts of minds write.

Our subscription list in Kentucky is making a slow but steady and satisfactory progress—thousands of persons sympathizing with the movement, who neither take papers nor read them. Let the watch-word pass from man to man.

We learn that our last number, wherein slavery is shewed up as a "rating system," is moving the masses. The argument is short, and understood by all—can it be refuted?

THAT IS PROPERTY WHICH THE LAW MAKES PROPERTY.

The Signal of Liberty asks me to answer the argument of the Albany Patriot, against the postulate that "what the law makes property is property." It is the doctrine of Republican governments that the majority should rule according to the fundamental law; a man who resists the law is a traitor and outlaw, and is liable to be, and ought to be, shot down with impunity. No government upon earth can stand an hour upon any other principle than that, "That which the law makes property, is property." One man has as much natural right to the land as another—yet if we intrude ourselves into our neighbor's field—we are shot down and the world exclaims, "well!" Why? because it is the law!—Mr. C's wife is in love with us, we reciprocate her affection, if we attempt to seize upon, or we voluntarily escape from the husband's house, and he comes upon us and shoots us down, he is guiltless! and all say well! Why? because the law has made it so! My son at 20 is full grown in per-

son and mind. B decoys him from my employ with more advantageous offers—we say him for damages and recovery, and all say well! Why? because the law is so! We are a Turk and have two wives, the Patriot comes and wins the affections of one and takes her, we shoot him down, and he has no redress! Why? because it is the law! A thousand similar cases might be adduced both in accordance with and in opposition to natural law—both in accordance with and against revealed religion—both in accordance with and against the conscientious impressions of men with regard to right and wrong! Upon the same basis then does slavery stand; and the same course of reasoning might induce any one to attack any other positive institution of law, that leads him violently or by physical force or fraud to resist slavery. In reply to the case put: If we were invited to dinner in New York and seized upon and reduced to slavery, what would we do? We reply that we would use all the means which we deemed most expedient for our liberation from an unjust bondage—a bondage in violation of all natural law. But if such were the law of New York, and the Patriot should attempt to resist the authorities by force and was shot down, however much we might gratefully sympathize with him, we would be constrained to acknowledge the justice of his fate. Because, in resisting by violence even a manifestly unjust act, he violated the principles of all government by not submitting to the laws, but changed by constitutional means—because in resisting an isolated case of oppression, he opened the door to the loss of every man's liberty in the State of New York, for without law there is no liberty—because the resistance of law by violence is rebellion and treason, in all cases, and should be punished with the severest infliction; because it is the greatest of crimes by inducing all others. If the laws of New York legalized the betrayal of hospitality to the grossest fraud and oppression, what ought the Patriot to do? He ought to use neither violence nor fraud. He ought to call moral power and the laws of Nature and of God to his help, to cry aloud and spare not, to stand to his arms in the defence of his constitutional right of speech and the press, and implore all good men in all the world, to aid him by their countenance in sweeping the infamous statute from the code of the State. The people of the United States see us in that position! Will they enmesh us with frivolous denunciations about force and childish technicalities? or will they, in the true spirit of reason, religion and humanity, aid us in their cause and ours!

We publish Thomas F. Marshall's reply to the several questions proposed through the public prints, on the subject of slavery. We shall have something to say in reply after the election.

Our readers will remark that we only publish what is said against us—our sheet would not hold all that is said in our favor!

You are either for slavery or against it—if for it, be manly and say so! "and there's an end on't." If you are against it: you shall not shield yourselves from the guilt of doing nothing. If we are too ultra, we stand less chance of carrying our point: if we do not go far enough, go ahead of us. If you carry the Blacks to the Moon, and every body is for carrying the Blacks to the Moon, then go into the movement and into the Convention, vote us down and carry your point, and if to the Moon the Blacks shall go, we shall say well done! Why do you stand waiting and complaining of others?—are you not willing to submit to the minority?—then you are a traitor to our republicanism! Let us hear no more of this silly hesitancy; be either for or against, either hot or cold, lest the unmanly of both parties "spew you out of their mouths!"

We believe that most of the candidates have now answered the questions proposed by the 150 citizens of this county. They have answered them just as they have been answered by the slave party for sixty years. These men seem to forget that there is any other class of citizens in Kentucky than slaveholders—they are all in favor of no discussion and letting those who have monopolised all the privileges of government alone! The time has come for discussion and action! If we are not much deceived we shall soon put questions not by 150's but by 150,000's.—It is too late!

MOONLIGHT.—For the last few nights we have had the most lovely moonlight. We have heard much of Italian skies and Oriental trees and shrubbery; but if in any portion of the globe the stars look down more numerously bright from deeper and purer Heavens, nowhere do their soft and twinkling rays or the calm melancholy beams of the Queen of night fall upon more magnificent masses of luxuriant vegetation. When we throw open the lattice and look out upon the glorious harmony and Heavenly beauty of the visible world, how painfully do we feel that man's own wild passions are his only foes.

"We make, ourselves, more pointed still, Regret, remorse, and shame!"

the same, unaltered and unchanged, is the face of that moon which shone upon our earliest youth—the same, those old trees which hark in its ethereal light—the cat-dicks, the crickets, and tree-frogs pour their unceasing, melancholy notes upon the ear the same as when they moved our boyish heart to strange emotions, and filled our heavy lids with unbidden tears! But oh, how changed! that seathed and stricken spirit of our advancing years! Is not the memory of joys departed, the true remorse? Is not crime but the destruction of the capabilities of the soul for that perfect happiness which is found only in exact obedience to nature's laws? Does any man remember when he first, in silent oriental slatery, looked upon the face of some beautiful girl, and poured forth the intoxicating mead of the heart in the language of looks, which words would not and could not express? Do the affections, like some love flower bud, gloriously bloom, and then,

in fallen and sattered leaves, perish forever? Are friendship, filial and parental, and brotherly and sisterly regard, subject to the same law? and has the time come when we shall in despair learn that they are past? No, men and women, look out upon all lovely nature these moonlight nights—the vivid emotions of youth come back again—and all may joyously exclaim, "the soul but sleepeth, it is not dead!"

A DEBATE.—We learn that arrangements have been made for a debate between Mr. BLANCHARD and Mr. RICE of this city, on the following question:—

"Is slaveholding in itself sinful, and the relations between master and slave, a sinful relation?" It will take place, we understand, in three or four weeks, or as soon as a Reporter can be obtained.—Cincinnati Herald.

AMERICAN SCIENCE.—When we see our politicians occasionally turn aside from the dusty and thorny paths of partisan warfare to the green fields of literature and science, we rejoice to record the good omen. We rejoice, too, to praise a political opponent, and both these pleasures we enjoy in noticing an Introductory Address, delivered by the Hon. R. J. WALKER, of Mississippi, (the present Secretary of the Treasury,) before the "National Institute" at Washington. Its subject is a summary of the various improvements and discoveries made by our countrymen in the inductive sciences, and the writer has presented in a condensed, but perspicuous statement, an array of names and achievements which should make us proud of our national genius, which has made such advances in science during the scanty intervals which it has snatched from its appointed destiny of surveying the forest and making the wilderness blossom like the rose. The address is too terse and compact to admit of further condensation, but we will extract a scanty few of its *nathalia*.

All the world know and acknowledge the discoveries of Franklin in *Electricity*, but though they confess that his genius has disarmed the lightning, they have been slow to recognise the merits and priority of subsequent American discoveries, such as Hare's blasting by galvanism, Morse's Electric Telegraph, and the like. The recent magnetic observations of Dr. Haeckel are of great value, and the same philosopher first pointed out the analogy of the auroral displays with electricity in motion. Professor Henry's galvanic magnet, and Saxton's magneto-electric machine also deserve special notices. *Light and heat* have been recently examined by Kittenbach, Rumford, Jocelyn and Draper. *Astronomy* has to thank Godfrey, a Philadelphia glazier, for the mariner's quadrant. The great Comet of 1843 was very accurately observed in America, and the periodicity of the famous meteoric showers was first suggested by professor Olmstead of New Haven. Dr. Wells of South Carolina developed a theory of *dear*, which has been pronounced to be one of the most beautiful examples of philosophic induction on record. *Meteorology*, the science of the weather, has been ably handled by Messrs. Espy, Redfield and Loomis. In *Chemistry*, the names of Americans who have expounded and advanced the science are too numerous to be specified.

*Mechanics* however, especially *steam*, has been the sphere for the exercise of American ingenuity. Steamboats were first made to move against wind and tide by AMERICANS: Rumsey, Fitch, Fulton and Stevens. Oliver Evans, in 1810, moved his "amphibolus" on wheels by *steam* more than a mile through the streets of Philadelphia to the river Schuylkill, and there it took to the water, and was paddled by *steam* to the wharves of the Delaware, where it was to work as a dredging machine. "Fulton's was the first successful steamboat; Steven's the first that navigated the ocean; Oliver Evans's the first high pressure engine applied to steam navigation." "The first steamboat that ever crossed the ocean was built by one of our countrymen, and their skill in naval architecture has been put in requisition by the Emperor of Russia and the Sultan of Turkey." An American Engineer, Major Whistler, has been sent for by the former monarch, to superintend the gigantic Railway from St. Petersburg to Moscow. "The original idea of the pneumatic Railway (now exciting so much interest in Europe) was derived from the contrivance of an American, quite unknown to fame."

In abstract *Mathematics*, Bowditch is placed beside Laplace; and Prof. Anderson of New York, whose modesty obscured his talents at home, has received abroad, from such men as Arago, the highest tributes of respect.

In Ornithology, Wilson and Audubon; in Botany, Bartram, Barton, Dadington, Torrey, Gray and Nuttall; in Cosmology, Barrow, Conard, Lea and Rafinesque; in Geology, Maclure, Silliman, Hitchcock, Vanuxem, Conrad, Mather, &c., have made themselves honorably known in Europe as well as America.

But we do injustice to the subject by such an imperfect abstract of it. All these scattered rays ought to be concentrated into one focus, and it is with this view that Mr. WALKER urges the men of science of the Union to come forward and unite with the people in sustaining the *National Institute*. "Rising above local and sectional influences, it appeals to the friends of science throughout the Nation, and asks the support of all, with a view to the general diffusion of knowledge and advancement of American science. It does not pretend to teach the men of science of the Nation, it seeks instruction from them, and appeals to them for light and aid, and encouragement. It asks them to come forward in a patriotic spirit, and make this Institute worthy of the great nation at the seat of whose government it is placed, and where, only, the now scattered lights of American science can converge to a common centre, and radiate thence throughout the circle of the whole Union."—A. Y. Tribune.

As there have been no changes in the markets, since our last No. of importance, we omit the publication of the Prices Current, to afford space for other matter, which cannot well be deferred.

We are fully authorized to propose Mr. JOSHUA GAYLE, Jr., as a Candidate for Mayor of this city, at the coming election.

R. M. BARTLETT'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, S. E. corner of Main and Fourth-streets, Cincinnati, Ohio, is devoted exclusively to the instruction of Gentlemen in the Theory and Practice of Managing Business, Keeping Double Entry Books, &c. &c., upon Scientific Basis.

Notice.—This institution is so conducted as to enable Gentlemen to commence those studies at any time, and that too, without any inconvenience, either to themselves or any one else.

Requires from six to ten weeks to become master of the theory and practice of the science in all its various applications to business.

Good Board and Lodging can be had at from \$2 to \$25 per week. Persons desiring of further information can obtain it by addressing a line to the President, or by calling on him at his rooms any time during business hours, which will be from 9 to 12 A. M., and from 2 to 4 P. M., throughout the year. July 22, 1845

**MARRIED:**  
On the 15th inst., by the Rev. Mr. McChesney, Capt. HARRISON W. DAVIS, of Texas, to Miss MARY E. GAUST, of this county.

**DIED:**  
At his residence, in this county, on the 15th inst., after a lingering illness, which finally terminated in consumption, DAVID McSHERRY, Esq., one of the oldest and most valued citizens of the county of Fayette. The deceased was truly one of "Nature's noblemen"—perfectly upright and strictly honorable in all his transactions, he was early and long a friend of the cause of the oppressed, and his death is deeply regretted by a large circle of relatives and friends.

On the 17th inst., Mr. ROBERT TUCKER, Sr., a citizen of this county, in his 75th year.

In this county, at the residence of her husband, on the 15th inst., after a very brief illness, having been attacked while in attendance upon Divine worship the Sunday before, MRS. JENNIES, consort of Col. ROBERT JENES. The deceased lady possessed in an eminent degree all the qualities that elevate and adorn her sex; and in her death, her afflicted husband has not only lost a companion whose place to him can never be supplied, but society one of its most cherished ornaments.

In this county, on the 15th inst., BENJAMIN DULLEY, infant son of CHARLES and LUCY RICE. On the 14th inst., MARY WALKER, daughter of MARY ELLEN, infant daughter of Mr. W. W. EMERY.

In the same place, on the 15th inst., MARY CATHERINE, daughter of Mr. W. McMillan. In New York, the 4th inst., of Whooping Cough, KATE F., daughter of Henry Augustus and Sophia Paine, and infant daughter of Madame M. D. Blake, aged one year.

**T. LEWINSKI, Architect.**—Office in the Upper Story of the County Clerk's Office. Lexington, July 22, 1845. 8-11

**MUSTARD SEED.**—I will purchase BLACK MUSTARD SEED, clean and dry, for which I will pay Cash, if delivered to me in Lexington, Ky. MARY M. BURROWS.

July 22, 1845. 8-61. 150

**A CARD.**—A gentleman, at present residing in the North, but a native of the South, and who has been for many years a practicing Physician, being desirous of accounts and the Art of Double Entry Book-Keeping. The importance of these accomplishments is now acknowledged by all, and still there are comparatively few in any community, who are thoroughly masters of the whole subject. Knowing, as we do, that a practical knowledge of the science of Double Entry Book-Keeping can be obtained only from a practical instructor, we would, therefore, recommend to those persons who desire to study the Art of Keeping Books practically, &c. &c., to the unvaried, well known, and long tried establishment, R. M. BARTLETT'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, South-East corner of Main and Fourth-streets, Cincinnati. Nor can we find more appropriate language to express our views, than that adopted by Mr. B. himself, in his introductory address. He says:—

**R. M. BARTLETT'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.**

**TO THE COMMERCIAL AND BUSINESS COMMUNITY.**—We, the undersigned, (pupils of R. M. Bartlett,) practical accountants and book-keepers in the city of Cincinnati, feel it no less a duty than a pleasure, at all times, to encourage and reward merit, and particularly in that department which gives us to livelihood. We refer to the science of accounts and the Art of Double Entry Book-Keeping. The importance of these accomplishments is now acknowledged by all, and still there are comparatively few in any community, who are thoroughly masters of the whole subject. Knowing, as we do, that a practical knowledge of the science of Double Entry Book-Keeping can be obtained only from a practical instructor, we would, therefore, recommend to those persons who desire to study the Art of Keeping Books practically, &c. &c., to the unvaried, well known, and long tried establishment, R. M. BARTLETT'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, South-East corner of Main and Fourth-streets, Cincinnati. Nor can we find more appropriate language to express our views, than that adopted by Mr. B. himself, in his introductory address. He says:—

"Instead of making his pupils mere copyists, transcribers and imitators, his course is entirely practical, with each individual, from the commencement. For each pupil is required to proceed step by step, as if actually in the counting-room of an extensive commercial house, receiving from the lips and hands of the principal himself, from hour to hour—item after item as they occur in the business transactions of the day, week, month and year."

"Upon this plan there is no evasion or dodging the question—no parrot-like responses—no transcribing and imitating the accounts of others, without personal mental effort—but through every stage of his progress, the learner is compelled to think and act for himself, and on his own responsibility, and that, too, upon the spot of the occasion, for when the principal says to his clerk, do this or that there is no time for studying the art of Book-keeping, the duty must be done instantly; and when afterwards called upon to render an account of his stewardship, he must be prepared to do it, without hesitation or doubting."

"Each pupil, upon the completion of his course, will undergo a public or private examination, (as he chooses.) If found worthy, he will receive a diploma that will not be questioned or treated with disrespect in this or any other county."

William Kisseau, Book-keeper for Pugh & Alvord, Pork Merchants on the Canal.

W. C. Pinkham, Book-keeper for Blanchley & Simpson, wholesale Dry Goods Merchants, No. 14, Third-street.

Richard Lloyd, Book-keeper for P. Andrew, Commission Merchant, Railroad Depot.

T. J. Tuitt,



